

when i wake up i see you with me by dropdead_maegan

Category: IT (Movies - Muschietti), IT - Stephen King

Genre: Alpha Richie Tozier, Alpha/Beta/Omega Dynamics, Angst with a Happy Ending, Canonical Child Abuse, Eventual Romance, Implied/Referenced Rape/Non-con, M/M, Munchausen by proxy, No Character Death, Omega Eddie Kaspbrak, Sexual Slavery, no explicit non-con

Language: English

Characters: Ben Hanscom, Beverly Marsh, Bill Denbrough, Eddie Kaspbrak, Frank Kaspbrak, Henry Bowers, Mike Hanlon, Richie Tozier, Richie Tozier's Parents, Sonia Kaspbrak, Stanley Uris

Relationships: Eddie Kaspbrak/Richie Tozier

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Summary:

Eddie Kaspbrak has been made to believe that he is sick his entire life. When he presents as an omega, his mother's inability to accept his status leads to a fast downward spiral. His neighbor, Richie Tozier, takes him in but what happens when Eddie gets kidnapped by an illegal Omega ring?

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Author's Note:

So, this is my very first foray into any sort of fiction writing. Please feel free to give as much constructive criticism as you feel, but remember we're all learning here.

I just love these characters so much so you know I have to hurt them. I promise this will have a happy ending.

Title taken from the song everything i wanted by Billie Eilish

Eddie Kaspbrak had always been sick. From as early as he can remember, he had a range of health problems that gradually got more and more serious as he grew. It started small; Eddie had gotten bronchitis as a toddler, which resulted in him being hospitalized for two months.

When he got out of the hospital, his mother refused to allow anyone to come see him. His father, Frank, had divorced his mother years ago and lived in New Hampshire. Although the custody agreement required Sonia to allow Frank to see Eddie on holidays and summers, Sonia quickly found reasons to prevent this from happening.

"He's sick, Frank. He isn't... he-he isn't developing properly. The doctors say that he should be talking by now, but he isn't. He needs to stay home with me, Frank. I'm his mother."

"Sonia, please. You act as though I don't know how to care for my own son." Frank huffed irritably.

"Well, you're the one who left him so is it rea-

"You know as well as I do that I didn't leave my son. I left you."

He cuts in sharply.

“Well, same as. He isn’t coming, Frank. Goodbye.”

Sonia states, hanging up the phone before Frank has a chance to reply.

Unfortunately for Eddie, Frank never fought against her. The initial custody battle had been messy and expensive enough that he didn’t want to go through the whole process again. Besides, maybe he really did need to be taken care of?

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Years passed, and Eddie had become more isolated than ever before. His mother had prevented him from having contact with any of his relatives (he was too sick for all of their germs, of course) and he was not allowed in public without his mother’s approval.

Eddie didn’t much want to go outside, anyways. His mother, who was at one time a school teacher, homeschooled him so he didn’t need to go to school and he didn’t much care for his loud neighbors. Regardless, his leg braces and feeding tube always made people stare and his anxiety couldn’t take that. He would always have to take a quick dose from his inhaler any time he heard people passingly say,

“Jesus, look at him.”

Instead, he was much happier staying inside with his best friend, his mother. His mother had taken care of him for as long as he could remember, and Eddie couldn’t imagine living without her. The amount of effort that the woman put into making sure he stayed as healthy as possible was astounding and he doubted that anyone else would ever care about him more than she did.

However, in his dreams, he dreamt of meeting a person that would sweep him off of his feet. He dreamed of love, of life, of being healthy.

Things managed to get worse, though, when Eddie presented.

The week leading up to Eddie’s sixteenth birthday, he had felt hot and itchy all over. His headaches were nearly unbearable, and he couldn’t shake the feeling that he was.... empty. Although Eddie had

been told he was sick his entire life, he never truly understood what it physically felt like. As a result of his isolation, the closest he had even come to being sick was a stomach ache or a minor cold.

Not knowing what this meant, Eddie mentioned it to his mother one day at breakfast.

“Mommy,” he started, twisting his hands under the table.

“Yes, Eddie Bear?”

“I.. I’m not feeling too good lately. I think something is wrong.” He said, quickly looking down out of fear from what his mother would say.

Sonia immediately jumped up from her chair and rushed to his side, poking and prodding at him and running her hands from his forehead to his stomach.

“What’s wrong, Eddie Bear? Is it your stomach again?”

“No, mommy. It’s my whole body... I-I have been having these headaches and I feel all itchy and like I have a fever.”

Sonia’s lips tightened into a pucker immediately, and she sucked in a sharp breath.

“Eddie, you haven’t been sneaking out to see... to see any boys, have you?”

“What? No, mommy. Of course not. I wouldn’t want to get sick and it isn’t like anyone would ever take care of me the way that you do.”

“I know that you’re lying. Get up. Go to your room. I’ll call the doctor and we will go in the morning. You’re unbelievable, Edward.”

Baffled, Eddie stared slack-jawed at his mother. “But I – but I don’t understand what’s going on.”

“You’re an omega, Eddie. Just like your filthy aunt. Go. Get out of my sight.”

Eddie hurried down the hall and sat on his bed, quietly weeping and wishing he knew what had upset his mother so much.

“Omega,” Eddie whispered to himself – to no one, “what does that even mean?”